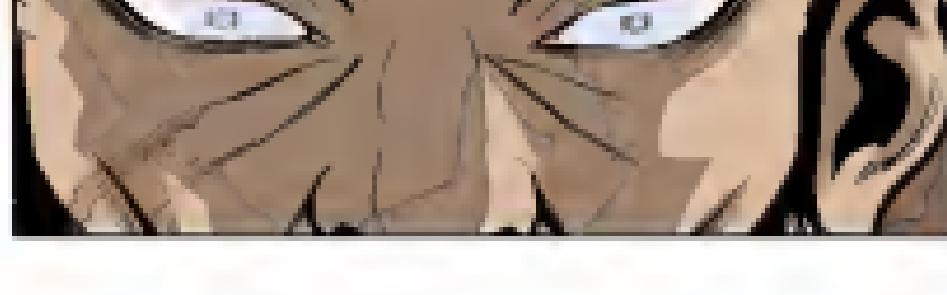




TRANSPORT
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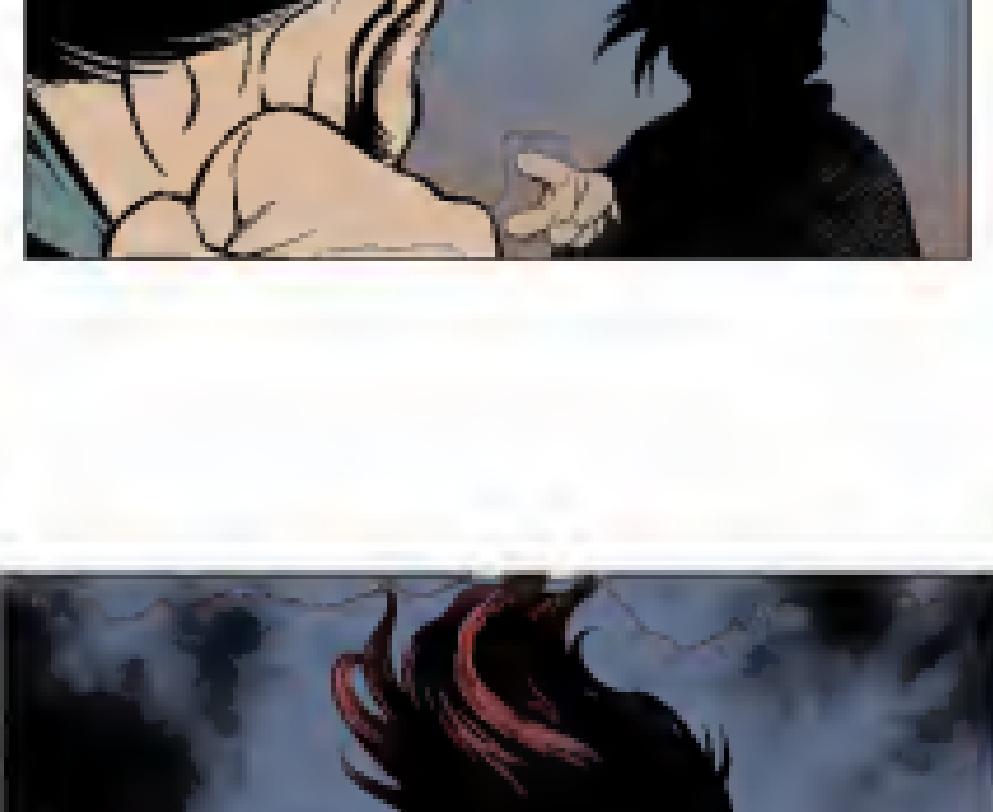


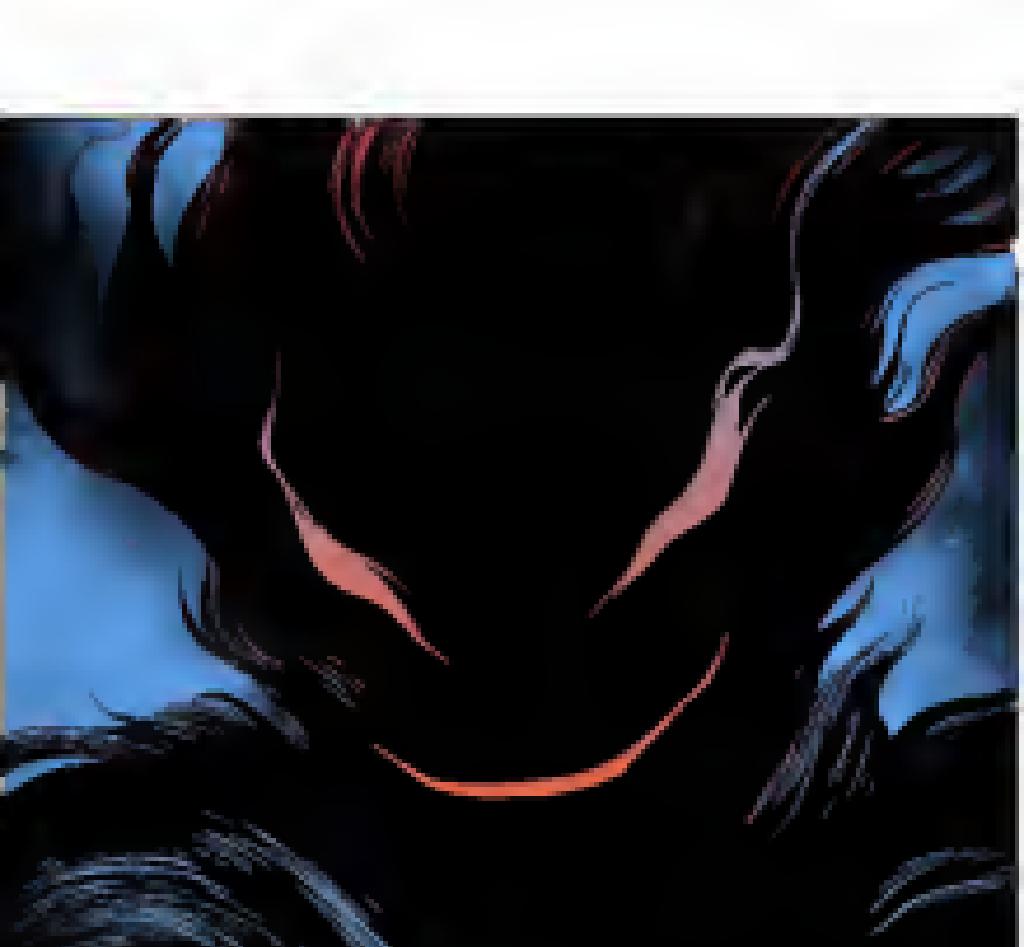


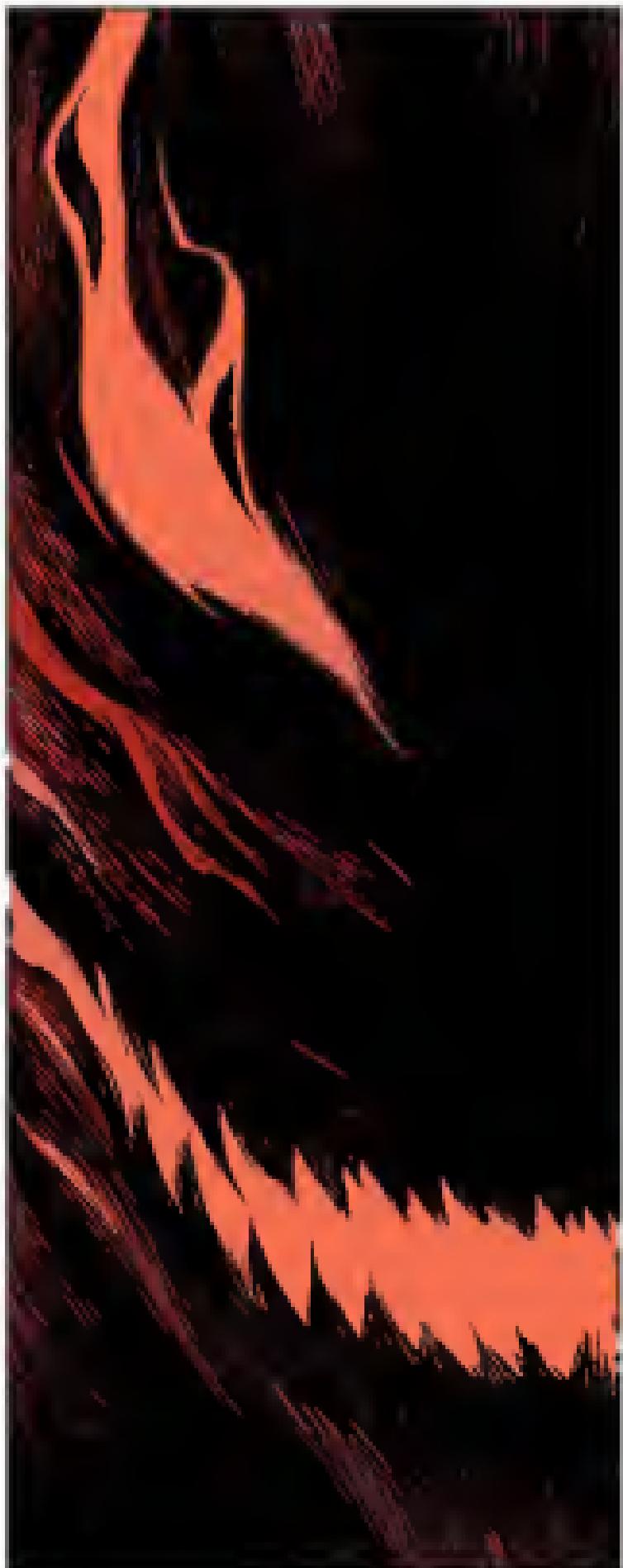
GOSU

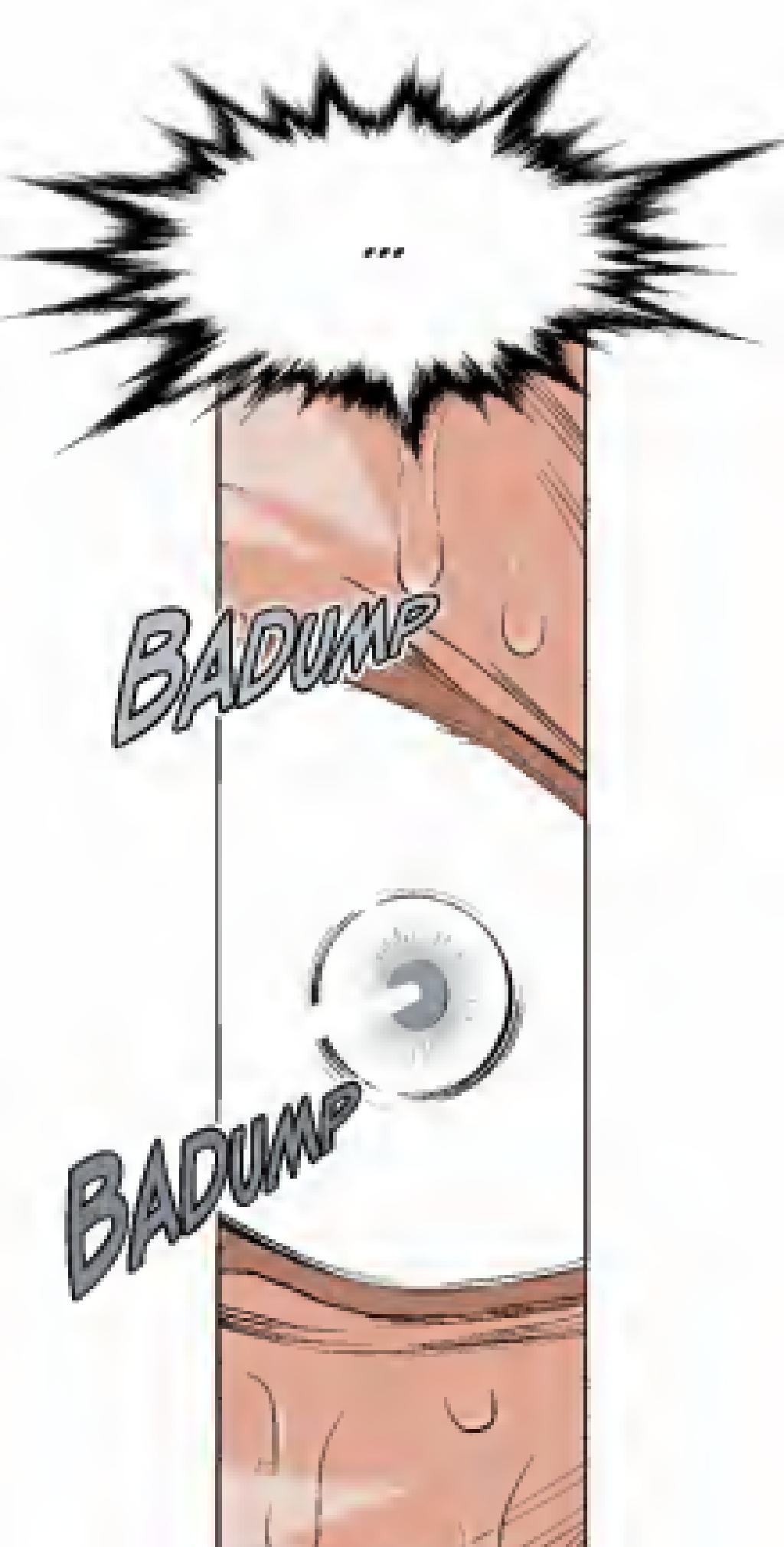
RYU KI-WOON MOON JUNG-HOO
MOON MYEONG-JU HAN BYEONG-HUN

CHAPTER 7
ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS (4)













WHAATE



HUHP





DAMMIT,
GUESS THERE'S
NO HELPING
IT.



SINCE A
PROMISE IS A
PROMISE...



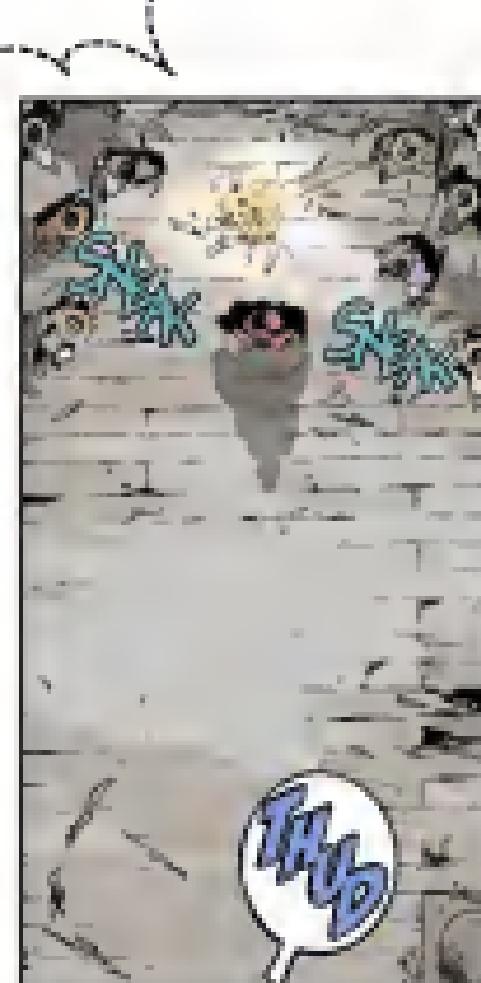
BLAH... BLAH...
I-THAT...



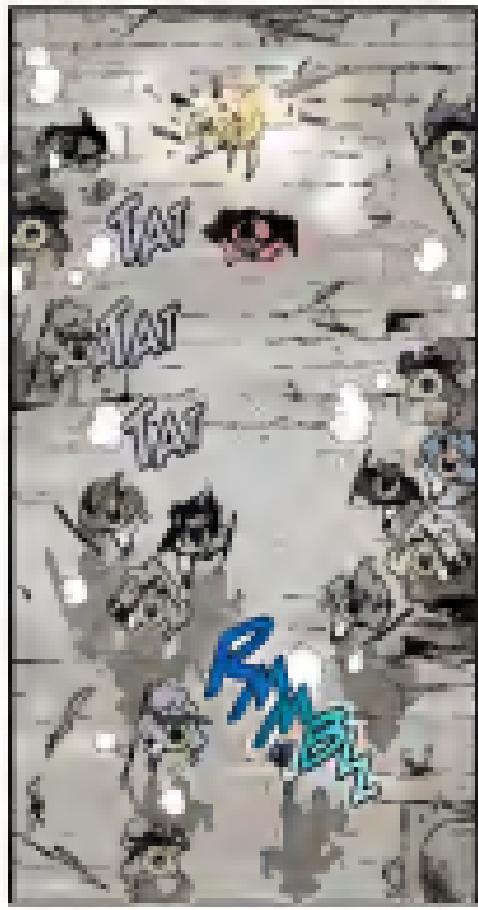
O-SHOULDN'T
WE... STOP
HIM?



IS IT
ALRIGHT TO
JUST LET THAT
BASTARD...
GO...?



ME



DON'T
GO, YOU
FOOLS...!

GET
HIM!

HEY, PATSON
STORY

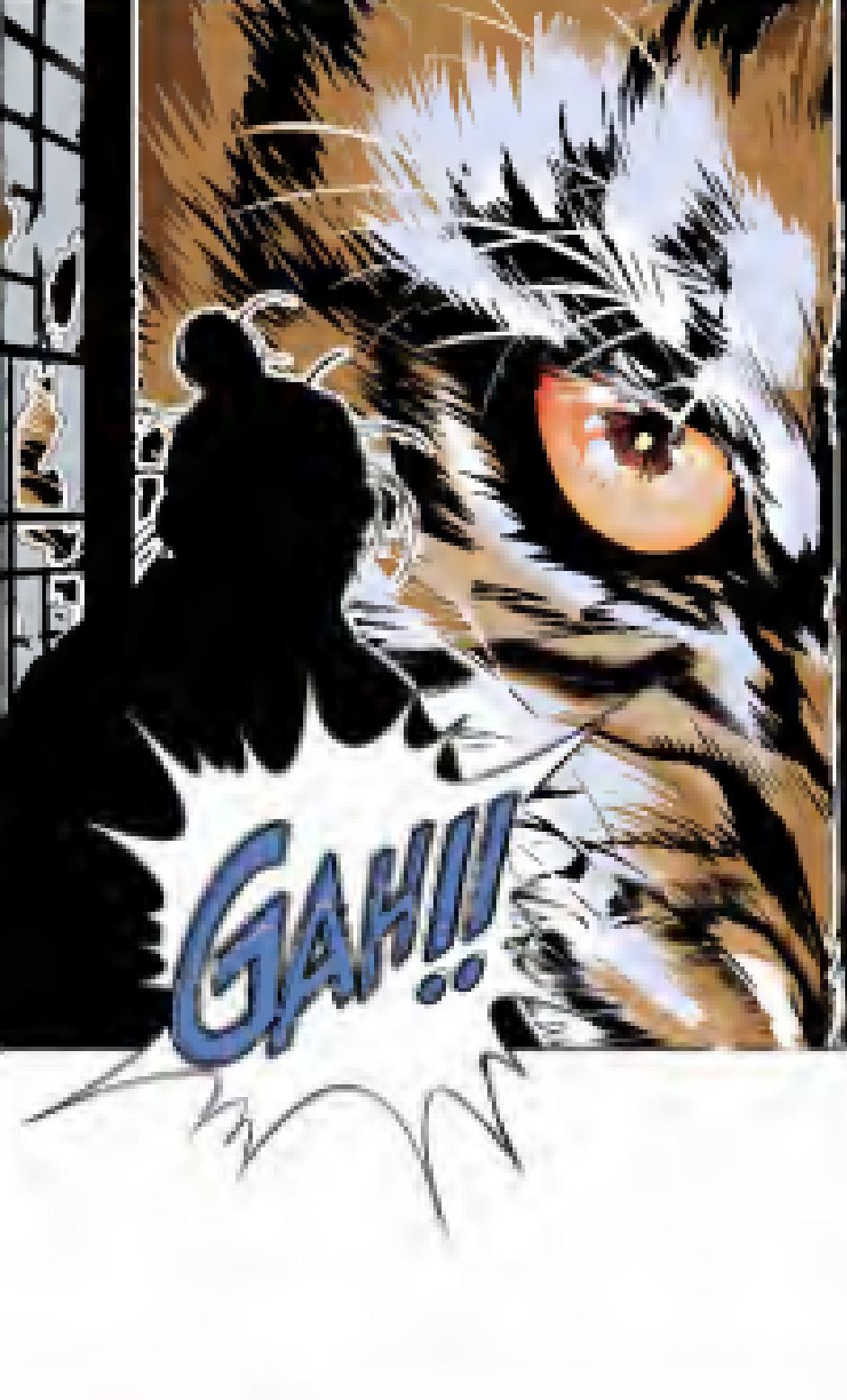
MY... MY VOICE,
IT WON'T...

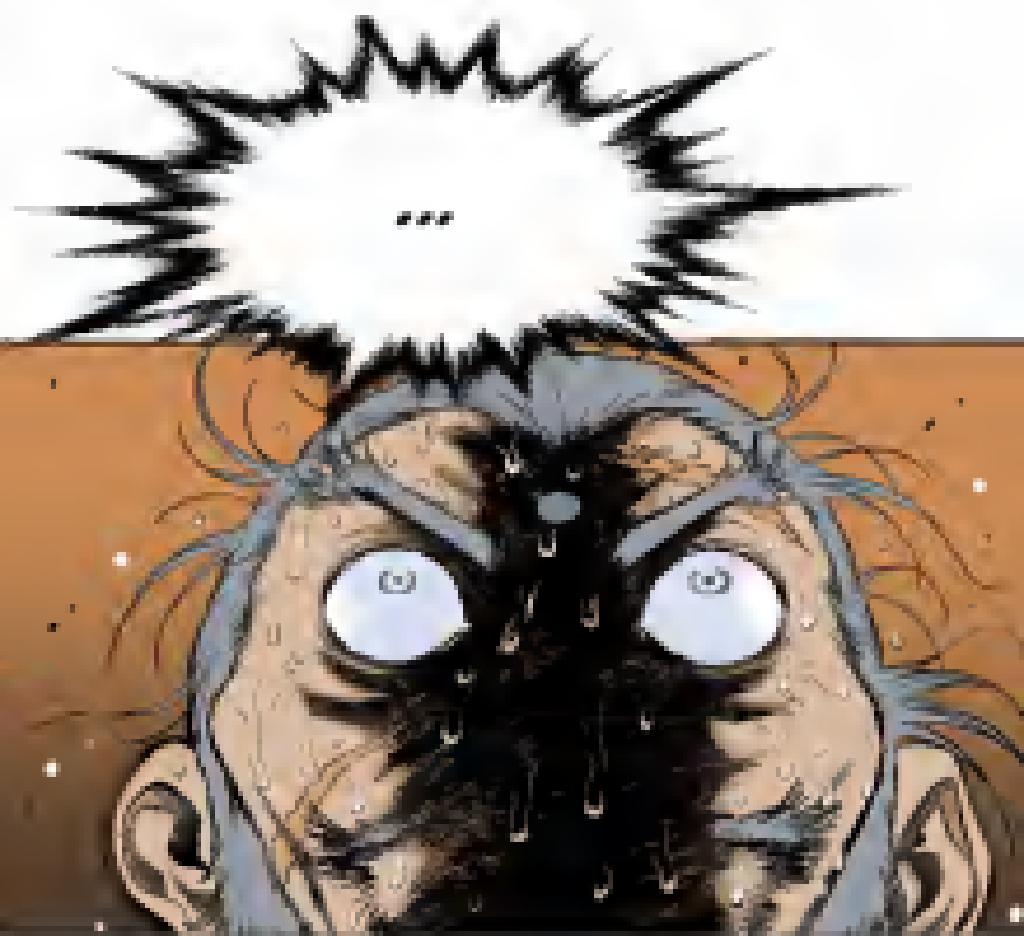
TUU

FWOOSH

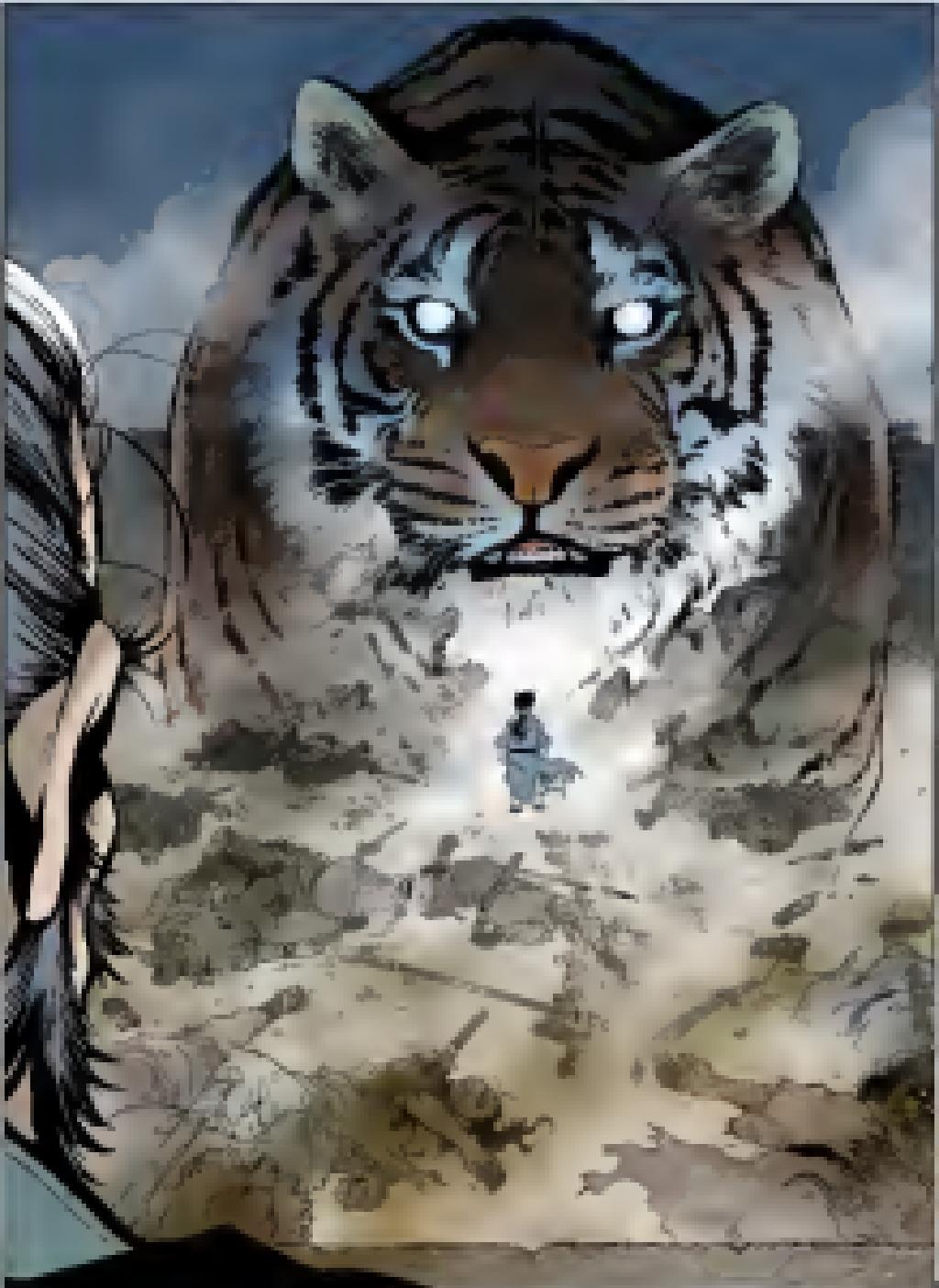








WANG AHG
THE HAND OF
YAMA

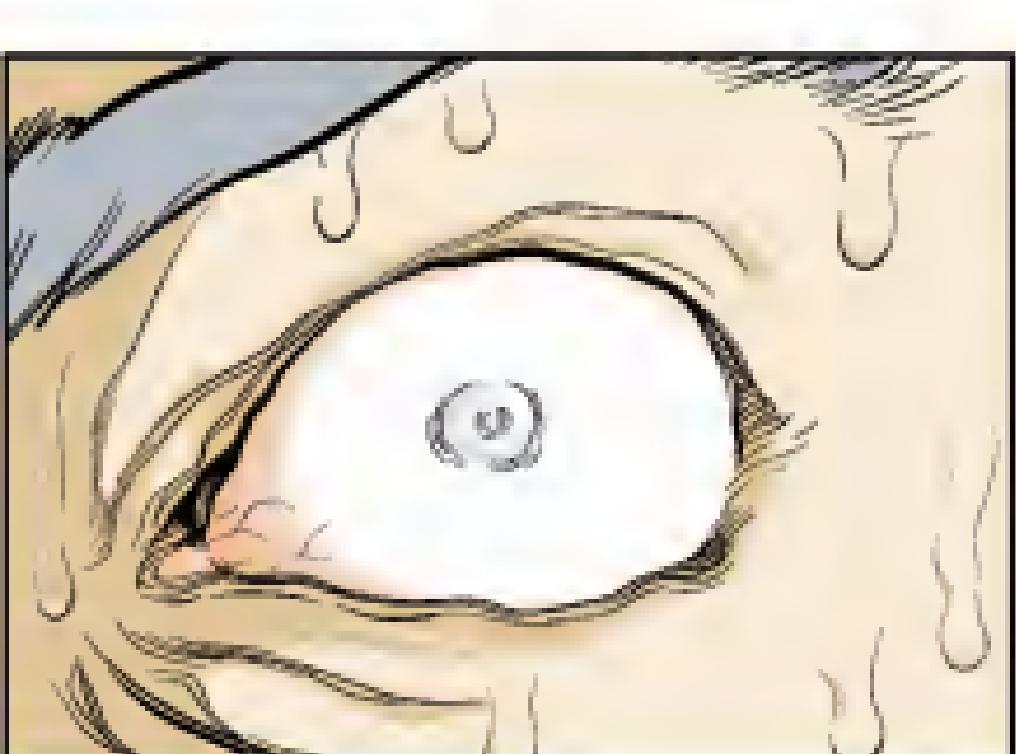
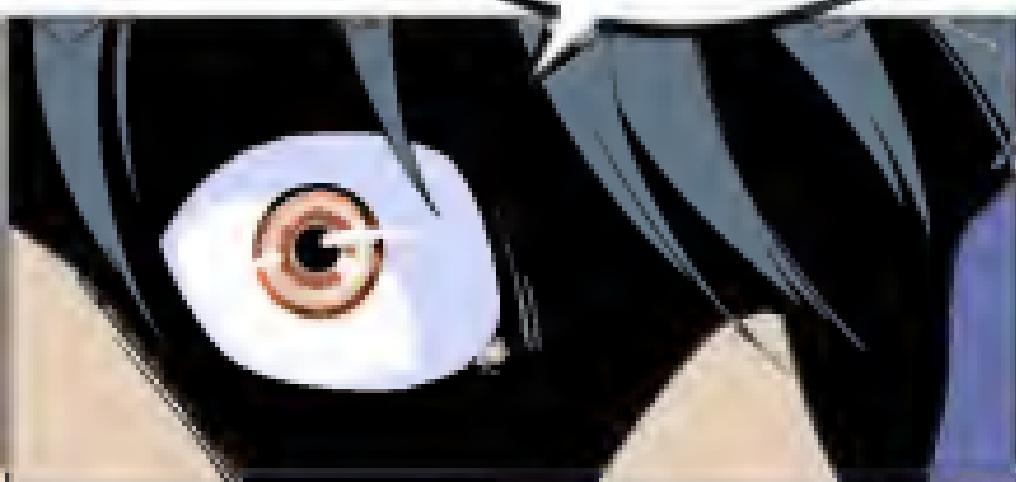


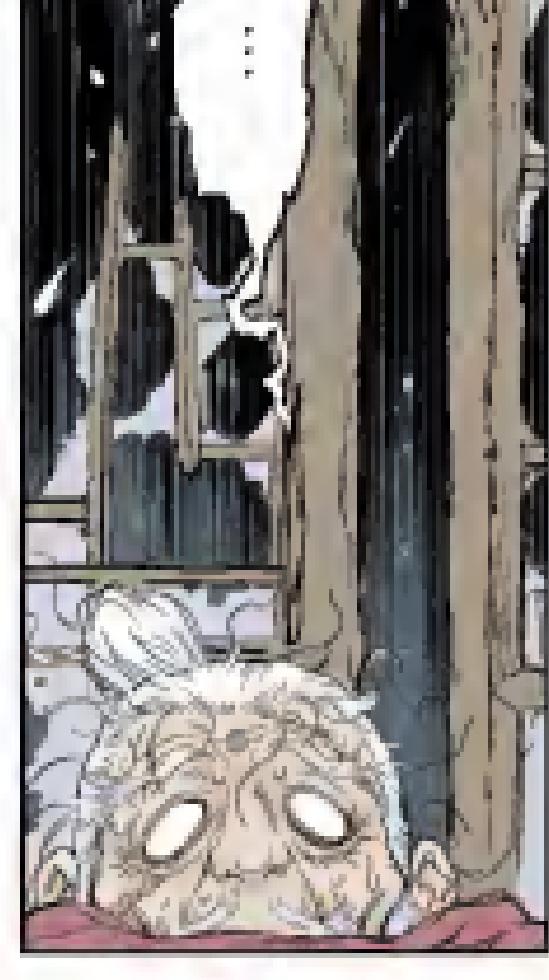
THAT'S
MOW RIGHT?





KEEP YOUR
PROMISE!









WHAAT?

ALL THE WHITE
SKULLS HAVE
BEEN CAUGHT?

WHERE'D
YOU HEAR
THAT?

AH, I WAS AT THE
MAGISTRATE'S OFFICE
ON BUSINESS, AND I
SAW 'EM WITH MY
OWN EYES!



WHOA...
OUR TROOPS MUST
BE PRETTY SKILLED
TO ARREST THOSE
VICIOUS CRIMINALS.

I KNOW,
RIGHT? I THOUGHT
ALL THEY DID WAS
HARASS DRUNKS...



THEIR SKILLS HAVE
NOTHIN' TO DO WITH
IT. THEY GOT A TIP-OFF,
AND WHEN THEY ARRIVED
AT THE SCENE, IT WAS
ALL OVER ALREADY.

THEY DON'T KNOW
WHO DID IT, BUT THE
BANDITS WERE SO
BADLY MESSED UP
THAT NOT ONE OF
THEM COULD STAND
ON HIS OWN TWO
FEET.

YA
SERIOUS?

PROB
REAL?

I AM THEIR BOSS
WAS IN PARTICULARLY BAD
SHAPE—SO MUCH SO THAT HE'D
HAD BEEN UNRECOGNISABLE
IF NOT FOR THE MOLE ON
HIS FOREHEAD...

HE SEEMS TO
HAVE LOST HIS MIND TOO,
'CAUSE WHEN THE TROOPS
TRIED TO TIE HIM UP, HE DIDN'T
PUT UP A FIGHT AND JUST KEPT
MUTTERING SOMETHING
INSTEAD.

E... TURN...

TURN...
MYSELF IN...

GOTTA TURN
MYSELF IN...

THEN AGAIN, HE
ISN'T THE ONLY ONE
TO HAVE GONE MAD.

THE OTHER BANDITS WERE
SPOUTING NONSENSE ABOUT
HOW THEIR BOSS ENDED UP
LIKE THAT 'CAUSE HE LOST AT
ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS...

WHAT THE
HELL...

HOW
CAN SOMEONE
LOSE IT OVER
ROCK-PAPER-
SCISSORS?

THEY REALLY
DO SOUND LIKE
THEY'VE GONE
MAD—THE LOT
OF THEM!



MAYBE
THE GODS HAVE
PUNISHED THEM
FOR RAIDING LORD
NAM'S MANOR.

I DON'T KNOW
IF IT WAS DIVINE
RETRIBUTION, BUT
THEY TOTALLY HAD
IT COMING. THE
FILTHY SCUM.

ROCK-PAPER-
SCISSORS... THEN IT
WASN'T HIM, EH...?

I TOLD YOU IT
WASN'T HIM THIS
TIME, DIDN'T I?

WHY WOULD A
FLY JUST BUZZ PAST
A DUNG HEAP? HOW
CAPRICIOUS OF J.L.
HIL.

TAH

CHAK

BECAUSE
RYDENS
ISN'T A FLY,
THAT'S WHY.♡

HMM? WHAT
ABOUT ME?

!

HAH, IT'S
NOTHING.

DID
YOU GET THE
INGREDIENTS?

YEAH,
HERE.



CHIEF
BANSHI

YEAH.

I'M ASKING THIS
BECAUSE I'VE NEVER
SEEN ANYONE AS BAD AT
ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS
AS YOU ARE.

OF
ROCK-PAPER-
SCISSORS? OF
COURSE I HAVE!

HAVE YOU
EVER WON
A GAME?

NO.
I DIDN'T MEAN AGAINST
HIPPOS, DOGS, OR PIGS. I
MEAN AGAINST PRIMATES
WITH OPPOSABLE DIGITS.

WHAT'S IT OUT?

HEY, DON'T LOOK
DOWN ON ME.

I'LL GIVE YOU
THE BEST HUNCH
YOU EVER HAD.

NO.
I DIDN'T MEAN AGAINST
HIPPOS, DOGS, OR PIGS. I
MEAN AGAINST PRIMATES
WITH OPPOSABLE DIGITS.

WHAT'S IT OUT?

HEY, DON'T LOOK
DOWN ON ME.

I'LL GIVE YOU
THE BEST HUNCH
YOU EVER HAD.



I HAVE
WON—AND
NOT JUST ONCE,
BUT TWICE.

AND
RECENTLY
TOO...